

HOMEBASE MONOLOGUE - MILA KUNIS

OPEN ON: SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE HOUSE BAND PLAYING.

DARREL (O.C.)

Ladies and gentlemen...Mila Kunis

DOOR OPENS AND MILA KUNIS WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR AND ONTO THE STAGE

MILA

Thank you so much, I'm so excited to here hosting Saturday Night Live for my very first time! This is such a change from what I usually do. While I've been on the screen of course in films like Annie and Ted, mostly I'm not seen at all as I hang out behind the scenes voicing characters on Family Guy, Robot Chicken and coming soon as Deema in Hell and Back, which is a new film where two best friends have to go hell to rescue a friend who's accidently been dragged there. I wonder if anyone would go to hell for me?

PETE COMES FLYING ONTO THE STAGE

PETE

(out of breathe)

Without a doubt Mila. Whoa, got to give me a minute here. I ran out here pretty fast

PETE LEANS OVER, HANDS ON HIS KNEES, BREATHING HEAVILY. TARAN COMES RUNNING OUT NEXT AND BUMPS PETE OUT OF THE WAY.

TARAN

Look Mila, Pete's a good guy and all, but I seriously doubt that if you were stuck in the fiery pits of the underworld you'd want him to come to your rescue. He's not exactly in great shape as you can see.

JAY STROLLS CAUSUALLY STROLLS ONTO THE STAGE AND POLITELY MOVES BOTH PETE AND TARAN BACK IN A VERY SMOOTH MANNER

JAY

Here's the deal Mila. Pete's wildy out of shape, especially for a man his age. Taran would be a fine choice if you were only choosing between Pete and him. But when you add me to the mix, now it's a whole new ballgame. I'm the one you want by your side.

PETE, TARAN AND JAY NOW BEGIN TO ARGUE AMONG THEMSELVES AS TO WHO WOULD BE THE BEST CHOICE TO RESCUE MILA FROM HELL. MILA INTRERUPTS THEM

MILA

Hold on guys, I was just wondering if anyone would go to hell for me. I didn't want it to turn into a competition or anything.

JAY

It isn't a competition Mila.

TARAN

Says Jay, the guy who's still scared of the Dark.

JAY

No problem. Hell won't be dark with all the fires and stuff.

PETE

Wait Jay's scared of the dark?

MILA

That is weird Jay. But it doesn't matter guys, as I don't think I'll be stuck in hell anytime soon.

TARAN

Well Mila I'd do anything for you. Rescue you from hell, slap Pete. You want me to slap Pete?

TARAN REACHS BACK AND SLAPS PETE ACROSS THE FACE, KNOCKING HIM DOWN.

PETE (O.C.)

What the heck Taran?

TARAN

I'll do it again. I can slap Jay for you too.

Jay

I wouldn't try it.

TARAN REACHES BACK TO SLAP JAY AND JAY DUCKS, STANDS BACK UP AND PUNCHES TARAN IN THE STOMACH, SENDING HIM TO THE GROUND.

MILA

Oh my God guys.

JAY

See that's not who you need on your side in hell.

MILA

I'm not going to hell. It was just a hypothetical question.

DURING JAY AND MILA'S SHORT CONVERSATION, PETE AND TARAN HAVE GOTTEN BACK UP AND ARE STANDING BY JAY.

MILA (cont)

But, I have to admit, that even though I'm happily married, it is sort of nice to have you guys fighting over me. You know what I could go for right now? I would be so happy if someone brought me back one of those waffles from the truck that parks in Greenwich Village? That would be just awesome.

MILA SMILES AT THE GUYS. AFTER A BEAT, TARAN AND JAY PUSH PETE OVER AND BOOK IT OFF STAGE. PETE POPS BACK UP FAIRLY QUICKLY.

PETE

I'm not saying those guys are jerks, but seriously, those guys are jerks.

PETE RUNS OFF STAGE AS WELL.

MILA

I'm not kidding. Have you guys had those waffles? They are excellent. We have a great show for you this evening. Stick around!

CUT TO: OUTSIDE OF 30 ROCK, TARAN AND JAY COME FLYING OUT THE DOOR AND START RUNNING DOWN THE STREET. PETE WALKS OUT AND

HEADS OVER TO A NYPD POLICE OFFICER AND TALKS INTO HIS EAR. HE
SPRINTS TO HIS CAR AND PETE FOLLOWS. THEY BOTH GET IT AND HE
PEELS OUT, SIRENS AND LIGHTS BLARING AS THEY DRIVE AWAY.